

Often love ends in sadness
It burns and bleeds and breaks before it bends
Look at what we've built from all the madness
You are my beginning, you're my end

It was always you and me
I loved you at twenty-three
What's the word for how I feel about you now?
Feel like Paris on the night
When I promised you my life
Look forever, you might find
Amanda

Young lovers cuff at the beginning
They'd feign to find the fire ever fake
The lesson that we've learned over and again
Is pain and pleasure both are worth the same

It was always you and me
I loved you at twenty-three
What's the word for how I feel about you now?
When the kids have gone to sleep
And I'm making us a drink
Raising babies, chasing dreams
Amanda

It was always you and me
I loved you at twenty-three
What's the word for how I feel about you now?
When I'm getting old and gray
And I'm counting up my days
The last word that I'll say
Amanda

A name so sweet
It sings like a melody
Brings me peace
It brings me peace